



Love



56 1 6

Chapter 1 by The Author

What is love?

Love, for me was that warm and mushy feeling that you feel in the morning, when your under you blankets and nothing outside can touch you, love was what I felt when I saw my pregnant wife before I left for work everyday.

The problem, is that I lost my reason to love and it all began on the day the world stood still, the day the world realized the horrors and abominations of **War**.

Chapter 2 by -



BOOM. BOOM. BOOM.

Gunfire. Explosions. Death. It all came so suddenly. No one had expected it. No one had wanted it. No one had started it.

It just happened.

The warm fuzzy feeling shattered into a zillion non-existent pieces. Woosh! In one foul moment it disappeared. It swooped in and stole the life of my beloved. Gone in half a blink of an eye. The life sucked out of her like a vacuum. My child slashed to bits in a blinding instant.

Love left me in that fleeting second. That millisecond when war struck, and slaughtered my family.

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